She said it all depends, depends on the future But the future all depends on what happens tonight What happens tonight What happens tonight What happens tonight

Uh, turn on the radio, headed to American Legion
Lil Boosie at 231, I gotta peek in
All these pigs at the gate, waitin' for shit to pop
I'm with the shit though, flame Wayne, comin' in hot
Got this Caprice smelling like Gucci and Cinnamon
Back in school, was a loser, but now the losers are winning again
They used to kick me down and never apologize
Now they summer is over if it ain't warm outside
But I hop on the PJ and fly
Where we go and whatever, don't matter, have a good time
When it's all said and done, I did this shit for the slums
Daddies and moms, Chevies and Caddies with bump
Bump what you want

She said it all depends, depends on the future (Yeah)
But the future all depends on what happens tonight (Jump in and take flight)
What happens tonight (Jump in and take flight)
What happens tonight (Jump in and take flight)
What happens tonight (Yeah)

We didn't have much growing up, couple of bucks
Blankets stacked in the bathtub, that's love, we snuggled up
Leave the oven open to heat the house, you see me now
That's why my feet never leave the clouds, he's beaming down
Not a religious person, I'm just a livin' person
Lost so many people I loved, and listen, I'm still hurtin'
But live on, yeah, live on, we must
So fire up the joint and leave the ashes dust to dust
Alabama is where I'm from, space is where I'm at
You don't get the play on words, let me explain the rap
See, I am a traveler, not like Stapleton said it
I'm a travelin' spirit, the wind blows and I let it
And you

She said it all depends, depends on the future
But the future all depends on what happens tonight (Jump in and take flight)
What happens tonight (Jump in, yeah)
What happens tonight

I'ma let this one ride
Box Chevy gang
Uh, slum shit
That's love
That's love